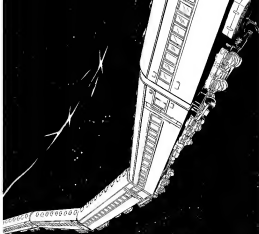
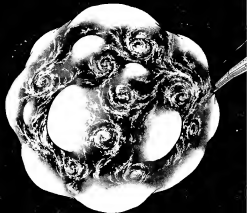




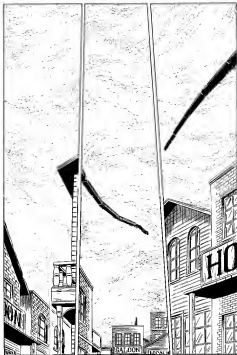
STOP 41

THE SILENT HOLY LAND



"ONLY THE OWNER OF IRON NERVES
AND A TENDER HEART IS CAPABLE
OF RETURNING FROM THE
UNEXPLORED WASTELAND ALIVE"
— THE LAST KNOWN WORDS OF AN
UNKNOWN MINING ENGINEER
WHO PERISHED IN THE GAS HELL
OF PERTSGLISA, IN 005 006 THE
YEAR OF THE SPACE AGE ON A
— TERRESTRIAL CHRONOLOGY



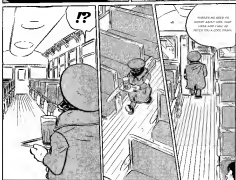






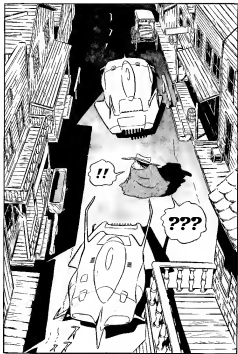


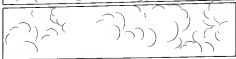












HEY!
EXPLAIN
TO ME WHY
I HAVE BEEN
LOCKED UP
HERE!!!



BUT I DIDN'T
DISTURB
ANYONE!!!



FOR
VIOLATION OF
SILENCE?!

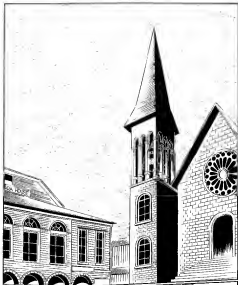


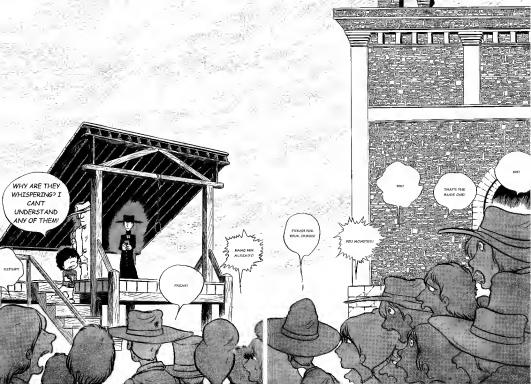
YOU'RE
EXECUTING ME
BY HANGING?!
FOR WHAT
REASON?!



WHAT?!







WHY ARE THEY
WHISPERING? I
CANT
UNDERSTAND
ANY OF THEM!

SAUNDERS
ALREADY?

FORGET THE
WALK (GROAN)

RED JACKETS!

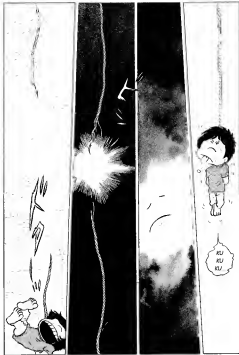
THAT'S THE
RAVING ONE!

RED!

POUNCE!





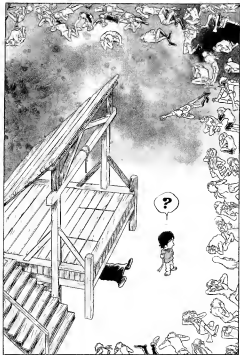




YOU MORONIC
MUTED FUCKS!!!

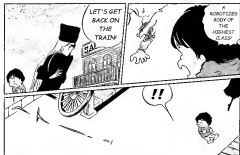
YOU SHOULD DIE!!!











AH!!!







HURRY
OTHERWISE
THERE WILL
BE A BIG
PROBLEM



NO NEED
TITSLAROV
WILL BE MORE
THAN ENOUGH

SHALL I HAVE THE
WHISTLE SOUND
TO STOP ANY
REMAINING
THREATS?



BLESSED IS HE
WHO CAN SAY
WHATEVER HE
WANTS TO OUT
LOUD! RIGHT?



WHAT DO YOU
MEAN? WHAT HAVE
YOU ALLOWED
YOURSELF
TO DO?

WHAT ABOUT
A MAN WHO
PARTS OUT
LOUD WHEN-
EVER HE
WANTS?

BUT, WITH
MY VOICE
AND WITH
MY NAME, WE
NOTHING TO
FEAR!





AT THAT MOMENT, MAETEL'S
FACE LOOKED EXTREMELY
LONELY. TETSUROU
COULDN'T EVEN BEGIN TO
IMAGINE WHY THIS WAS.

ALL TETSUROU KNEW
WAS THAT AS LONG AS
HE WAS WITH MAETEL,
NO MATTER HOW
DIFFICULT THINGS
BECAME, HE COULD
MAKE IT THROUGH.
THEN SOON ENOUGH,
HE WOULD GET A
ROBOTIZED BODY.
TETSUROU BELIEVED THIS
FROM THE BOTTOM OF
HIS HEART.

